



Once upon a time a cool kid named Cindy



lived with her dad



two "square" stepsisters. The stepsisters had

cuter clothes, newer records, and bigger allowances than Cindy. One day they gave a fancy party in their new rec room. But they wouldn't let Cindy come.

So Cindy had a ball herself. She took 7-Up and hot dogs and a

portable radio out in the back yard-and guess what?



the kids came to her party! They drank 7-Up and played games-drank 7-Up



said things like "Man, dig the fresh taste in this crazy green bottle!"

and "Boy, this Cindy chick is the smartest!" And Cindy's been the

most popular kid in her class ever since!



MORAL: Have 7-Up at your parties, and the kids will have a good time and think you're "the smartest", too! For a fresh, clean taste . . .

Nothing does it like Seven-Up!





MOST OF THE BRAVES

PE GONE --- THAT



COME ON

SILVER





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arnival

Ordinarily, nobody would have thought anything of seeing Sheriff Ine Walton at the carnival. However, the night befare,

the only bank in Silver Junction had been rabbed, and so a lot of the townsfalk thought Jae Walton had na business enjoying himself at the carnival when he should have been out tracking dawn the

robbers.

Calhaun Jeffers didn't help matters much when he soled the sheriff standing mittlde the fortunatellar's tent and called out, "Hi there, Sheriff! Are you figuring on asking the Swami to laak in his crystal half and tell you where to find the bank rabbers?"

Calhoun's two companions, Red Gates and Will Hackett, launhed policily and the attention of the crowd was turned to Joe

Wolton "Well," he drawled, real easy-like, "maybe that's not such a bad idea. A

good sheriff should never turn down any "Let me"treat you, Joe," said Colhoun slapping dawn a silver dollar an the bark-

er's stand, "and if the Swami helps vau cotch the handits, you can solit the reword money with me." Even that didn't rile the sheriff. He just

nodded agod-naturedly at Calhaun and went incide

He was in there far same time, and when he came out. Calhoun was ready and waiting for him. "Bet you're all set to make an arrest now, aren't you, Sher-1462"

The sheriff smiled and slapped a silver dallar on the stand. "I'm nof saying, but he's a pretty smart fellow, and seeing as how you treated me. I want to return the favor. Let him tell your fortune.

Calhoun didn't enjoy having the joke turned on him but there wasn't much he could do. Just before he went in the tent he told Red and Willy to wait far him. It was quite a while before he came gut, and when he did, he wasn't smiling, He looked around the crowd and said. "Where's Red and Willy?"

"They took aff right after you, went in to have your fortune told," volunteered the sheriff, "But shucks, Calhoun, forget about them. Let's try some of those games of chance. That fortuneteller said I'd ba real lucky if . . .

But Calhaun ignored the sheriff and strade off through the crowd. The sherift

shrugged his shoulders, and flipping a silver dollar, he ambled over in the direction of a barker who was calling, "HURRY! HURRYI HURRYI PUT YOUR MONEY DOWN ON THE LUCKY NUMBER. . . . " Old Mrs. Church wha was in the crowd

by the Swami's tent snorted indianantly and exclaimed. "A fine sheriff he is! Next time we better elect a sheriff wha tends to his business!" Two hours later there was still a crowd

standing outside the fortuneteller's tent. Suddenly, there was a commotion at the entronce of the carnivol as Sheriff Walton came riding up on his horse. "I've got same agad news, falks," he called out, "I've got the bank robbers locked up in inil, and better yet, every cent of the bank maney is safe!"

Then as the crowd cheered, the sheriff dismounted and said, "Would somebody please hald my harse? I'd like to give the Swami his share of the reward money!" "WHAT!" exclaimed ald Mrs. Church. "Da yau mean to tell me that fortuneteller

really told you who the bank robbers were?"

"Na, Ma'm," smiled the sheriff, "I susperted who it was all the time, but I didn't want to arrest them 'til I knew where the money was, sa I got the Swami to tell Calhoun his partners meant to double crass him, and while he was in the tent I got one of my deputies to lure Red and Will Hackett off the carnival grounds, and then lack 'em up in jail. When Calhoun saw they were gane, he figured they were after the money, and he rade straight to where the money was hidden. Naturally, I was right behind him, and the rest was easy." "Well. I never!" exclaimed ald Mrs.

Church as the sheriff disappeared inside the tent. comme use is some married a com co.

























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